

Man's Felicity and Misery

Which is a good wife and a bad: or the best and the worst discourse in
a Dialogue betweene *Edmund* and *David*.

To the tune of, *I have for all good Wines a Song*



Edmund.

Kind Coven David, praith say,
Took notice to thee I will bein say,
I am left I say the I am married,
Now things with me are better carried,
I dare say that which few men can,
I have the best wife that ever had man.

David.

I am right ioyfull Coven Ned,
To heare that thou so well art sped,
As thou maist thy good fortune blesse,
I may forse thy unhappynesse:
My toyments none on earth can scan,
I have the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife for beauty beares the name,
From all the Town from whence she came,
For wape she might a Lady be;
And so all say that doe her see;
Her middle I can easily span,
Shee is the best Wife that e're had man.

David.

My wife so loathsome is to blew,
Whet every morning makes me spew,
For person, Shee's scarce good enough
To rep, Wards ha'ye any Hittin-kuffe:
Shee smyth like a Dappingpan,
Oh shee's the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife is affable and meeke,
To please my fancy shee doth seeke,
My humor shee will never thwart,
But does me will with all her heart,
Whee ple no ti oys but Ned and Nan,
Shee is the best Wife that ever had man.



David.

My wife is obdurate and feoward,
Shee's fallen, peevish and untoward;
Shee's glad at heart when she can finde
Occasion to molest my minde;
Shee'l bene her will doe what I can,
Oh shee's the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife is careful of her charge,
She never comes abroad at large,
Her busynesse shee will ne're neglect,
But brings all things to god's rect;
Shee's to her Babes a Pelican,
O shee's the best wife that ever had man.

David.

My wife among her bellies doth gad,
As though nothing to doe she had,
The children gett by all day,
Whelesse I put on their array;
I'm faine to make what list I can,
For shee's the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife's for constant chastity,
Like Lucrece or Penelope;
She is so true to her carriage,
That if a hild leapt in, on her marriage,
No one should get that fauour than,
For shee's the best wife that ever had man.

David.

My wife is full of merry tricks,
Shee hath been naught with due tricks;
If she can get me out a rebuke,
Ere I returne shee'l p'p'one me;
Shee'l say though I am a good man,
Oh shee's the worst wife that ever had man.

The second part. To the same tune:



Edmund.

My wife so cleanly is and neat,
She adds a goodnesse to my meat,
I eat when I no stomacke have,
Because she does as I doe crave;
In sickness she is my Physician,
For she's the best wife that ere had man.

David.

My wife is such a heavenly saint,
Unless it be an Oge or a pint,
I in the house dare nothing eat,
For feare there's poison in the meat,
The Dogs doe lick both Dish and Pan,
Oh she's the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife will weare no yellow hose,
No want can make her swell the nose,
She knowes that I to her am true,
And in my faith will put her trueth;
Shee'll not be best say what I can,
For she's the best wife that ever had man.

David.

If I upon a woman looke,
My wife will sweare upon a booke,
That she is certainly my whoze,
Though I were saw the woman before;
Shee'll clasp her eyes out if she can,
Oh she's the worst wife that ever had man.

Edmund.

My wife will never follow me;
Goe where I will, at home stays she,
Though I from Poza till night doe come,
She smiling bids mee welcome home.
This makes me haste home to my Nan,
For she's the best wife that ere had man.

David.

If I into the Alehouse goe,
To drinke a sug of beere or so,
Though nere so full I thither goe

My wife is there as soone as I,
At me and my friends shee'll curse and ban,
For she's the worst wife that ere had man.

Edmund.

If any friend comes home to me,
My wife gives entertainment free,
But out oth' doozes she will not stirre,
Unless I goe along with her,
Shee'll scrape and lames what ere she can,
Oh she's the best wife that ere had man.

David.

My wife will at the Alehouse sit,
And wast away both money and wit,
Pay rather than shee'll liquor take,
Shee'll sell the sawcke from off her backe,
Shee'll deale from me all that she can,
Oh she's the worst wife that ere had man.

Edmund.

Bind Cozen David I am very loopy,
To heare thee tell so sad a story,
Marriage and hanging note I see,
Goes, as they say, by destiny,
I would thou couldst say as I can,
I have the best wife that ever had man.

David.

I thanke you Cozen for your good will,
Long may your blisse continue still,
My crosse I must with patience beare,
Till God or the Diuell end my care,
And thus I end as I began,
I have the worst wife that ere had man.

Author.

You wits who have heard this discourse,
Now shew who's better and who is worse;
The best will freely say this Song,
The worst will shew the barba tongue,
The head's soone broken that is sold,
And Jades will lick it they be goll.

FINIS.